LITTLE NEUTRAL DOG

Messrs. SHUBERT Present

HER SOLDIER BOY

Operetta in One Prologue and Two Acts

By EMMERICH KALMAN

Book and Lyrics by

RIDA JOHNSON YOUNG

Adapted from the German Book by VICTOR LEON

Our Native Land	.60	Golden Sunshine	.60
Little Neutral Dog	.60	Cuckoo	.60
TA-RA-TA	.60	Oh, Heart of Mine	.60
The Song of Home	.60	My Mother	.60

INSTRUMENTAL

Selection	1.00	One Step	.60
Waltzes	.75		

Complete Vocal Score 2.00

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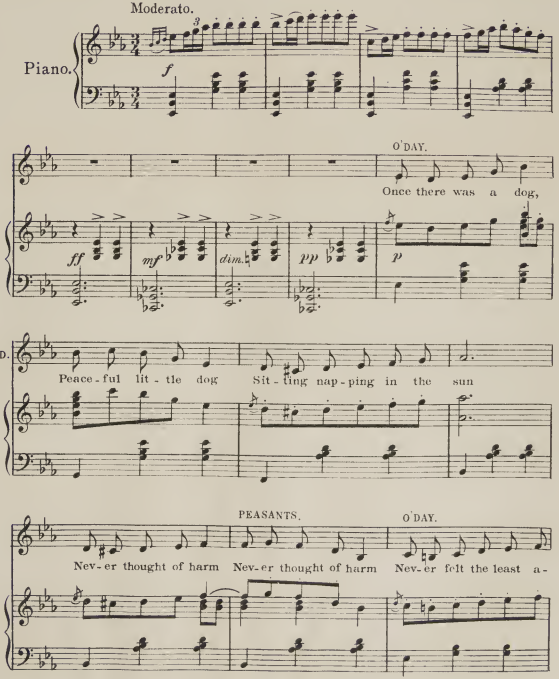
2 Her Soldier Boy

Little Neutral Dog.

Words by RIDA JOHNSON YOUNG. (O'Day and Peasants.) Music by EMMERICH KALMAN.



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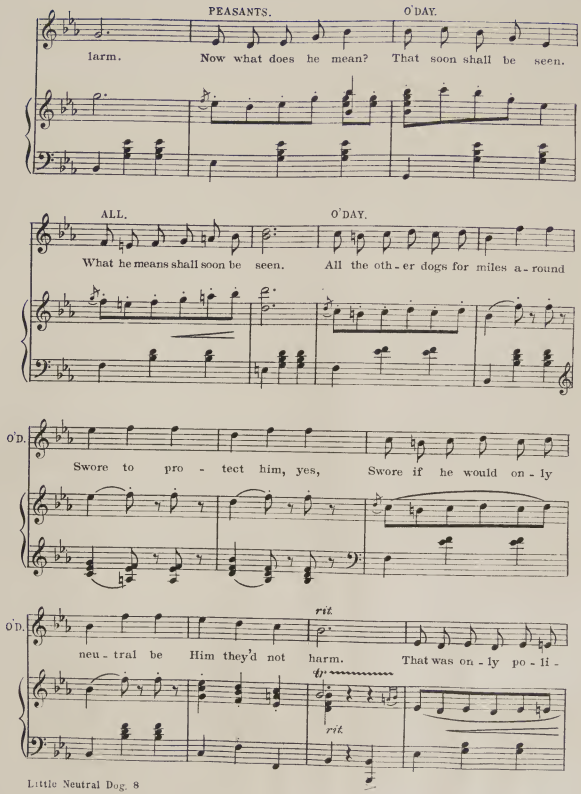
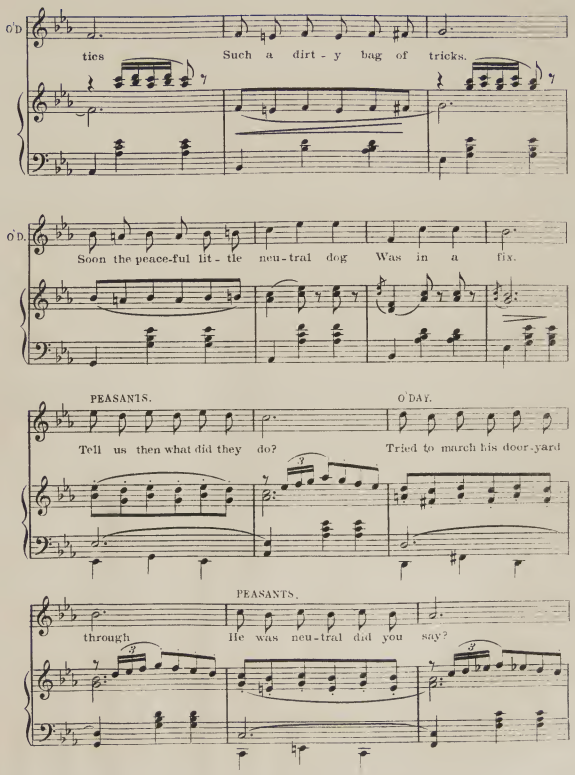
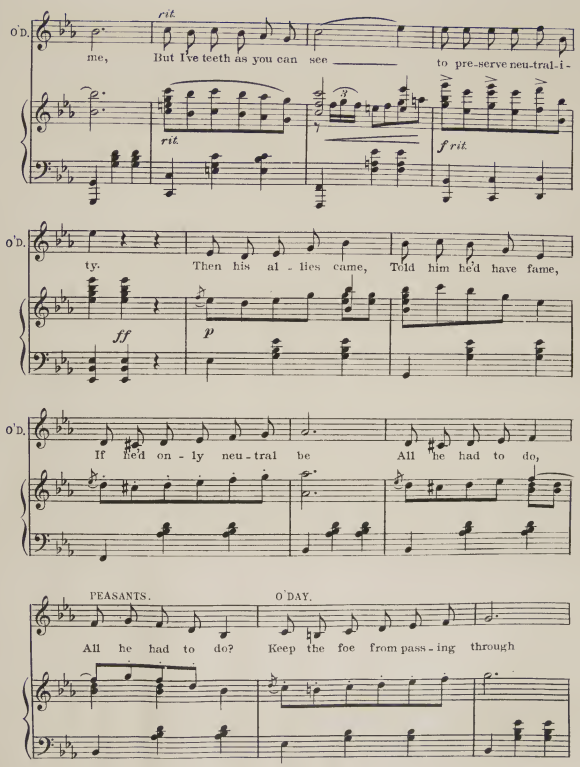
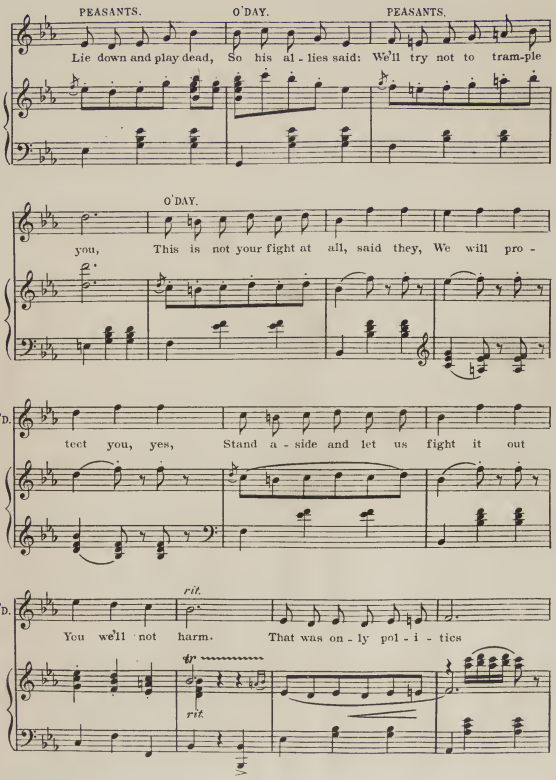

PEASANTS.
O'DAY.
larm. Now what does he mean? That soon shall be seen.
ALL.
O'DAY.
What he means shall soon be seen. All the oth - er dogs for miles a - round
O'D.
Swore to pro - tect him, yes, Swore if he would on - ly
O'D.
rit.
neu - tral be Him they'd not harm. That was on - ly po - li -
tr
rit.

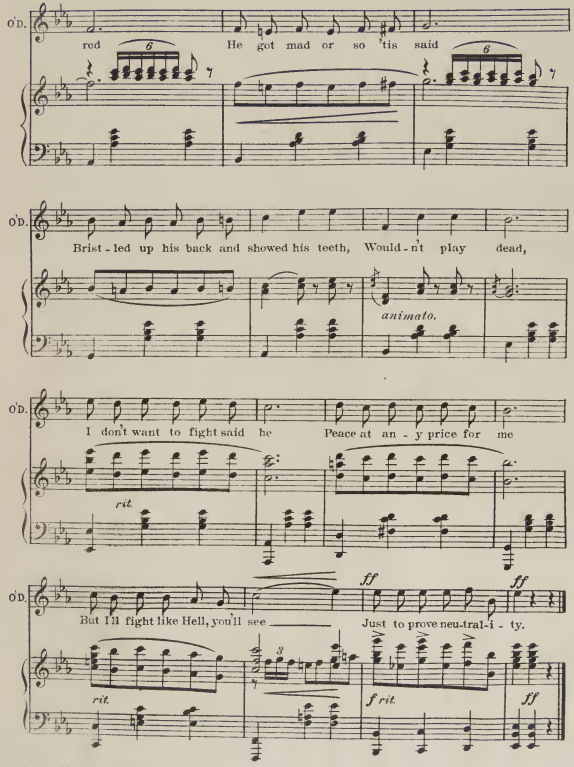

O'D.
ties
Such a dirt - y bag of tricks.
O'D.
Soon the peace-ful lit - tle neu-tral dog Was in a fix.
PEASANTS.
O'DAY.
Tell us then what did they do?
Tried to march his door-yard
PEASANTS.
through
He was neu-tral did you say?

O DAY.
Neu - tral in a fight - ing way.
First he cocked his lit - tle
Vivace.
OD.
ear
Then he growled a bit, I fear,
f animato.
OD.
Brist - led up his back and said: Kind Sirs, You can't pass
animato.
OD.
here, I don't want to fight, said he, Peace at an - y price for
rit.


O'D.
rit.
me, But I've teeth as you can see to pre-serve neu-tral-i-
rit.
f rit.
O'D.
ty. Then his al - lies came, Told him he'd have fame,
ff
p
O'D.
If he'd on - ly neu - tral be All he had to do,
PEASANTS.
O'DAY.
All he had to do? Keep the foe from pass - ing through


PEASANTS.
O'DAY.
PEASANTS.
Lie down and play dead, So his al - lies said: We'll try not to tram-ple
O'DAY.
you, This is not your fight at all, said they, We will pro -
O'D.
tect you, yes, Stand a - side and let us fight it out
rit.
O'D.
You we'll not harm. That was on - ly pol - i - tics
rit.

O'D.
Such a dirt-y bag of tricks,
Soon the peace-ful lit-tle neu-tral dog
PEASANTS.
Was in a fix.
Foes came eat-ing all his food,
O'DAY.
PEASANTS.
Friends came round to do him good,
So he had to bear the
O'DAY.
brunt,
Friends be-hind and foes in front,
Lit-tle dog-gic then saw
rit.


O'D.
red
He got mad or so 'tis said
O'D.
Brist - led up his back and showed his teeth, Would - n't play dead,
animato.
O'D.
I don't want to fight said he
Peace at an - y price for me
rit.
O'D.
But I'll fight like Hell, you'll see
Just to prove neu-tral-i - ty.
ff
ff
rit.
f rit.
ff

TRY THESE ON YOUR PIANO

Waltz Entrancing.

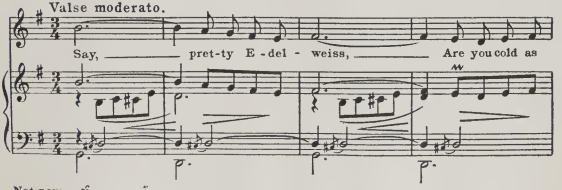
"Alone At Last"

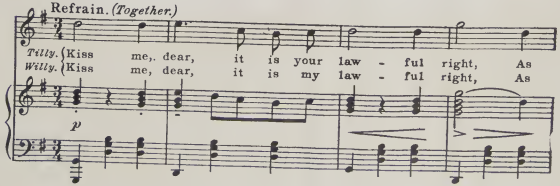
By Franz Lehar

Tempo di Valse.

Nature Divine.

Pretty Edelweiss.





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